

DELL COMIC • A DELL COMIC •
DELL COMIC •

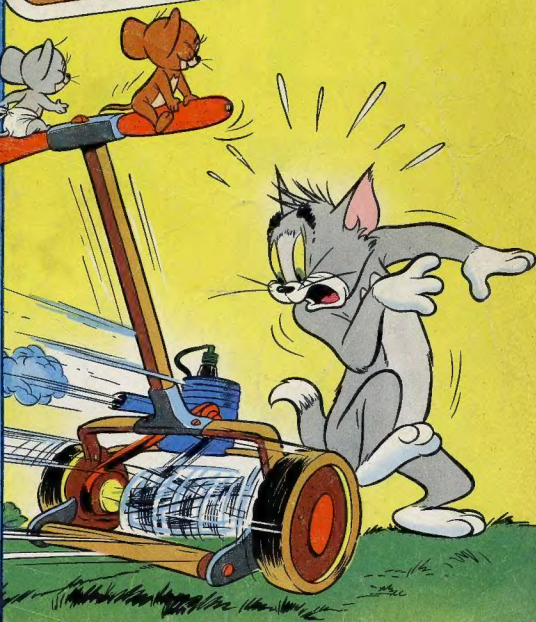
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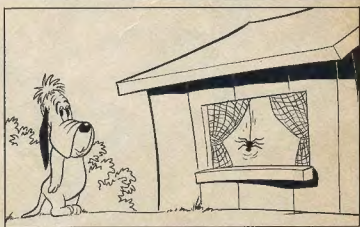
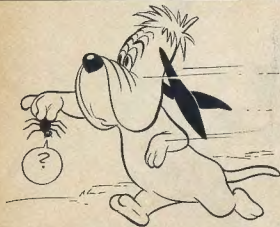
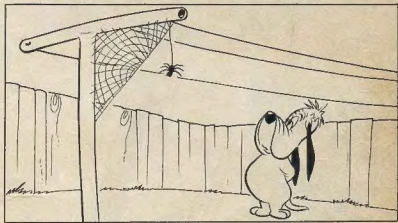
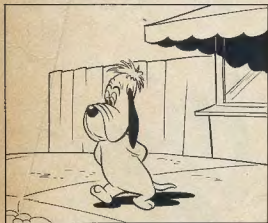
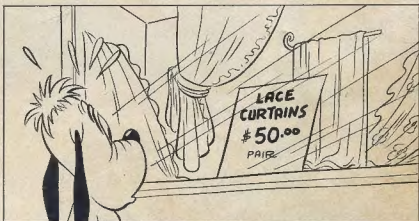
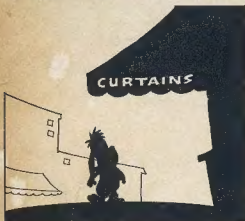
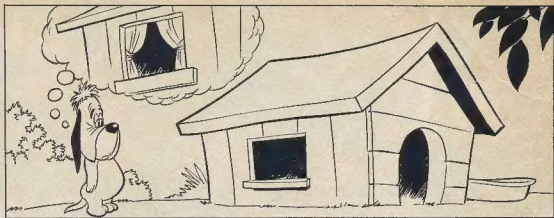
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TOM & JERRY COMICS



DROOPY



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M-G-M CARTOONS

present

Tom and Jerry

I'M SICK N' TIRED
OF BEIN' A HOUSE
CAT! EVERY DAY
TH' SAME FOUR
WALLS!

TH' SAME MICE!
I GOTTA MAKE
A CHANGE!

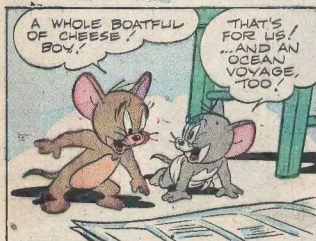
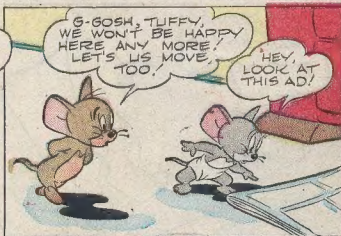
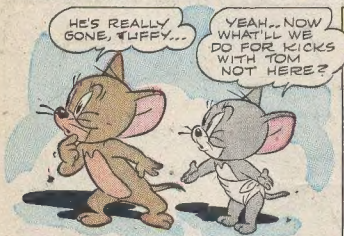
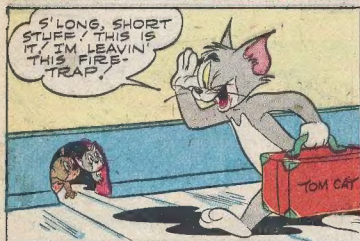
THERE MUST BE
AN OPPORTUNITY
FOR A GOOD CAT
SOMEWHERE!

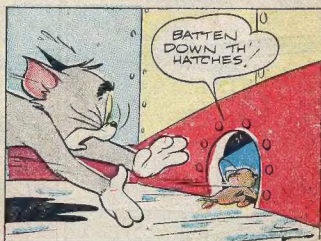
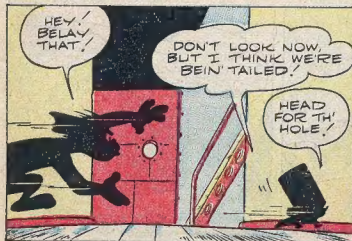
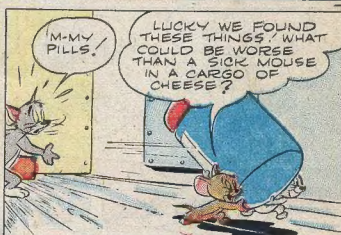
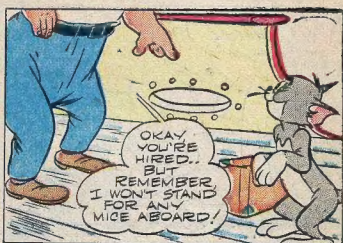
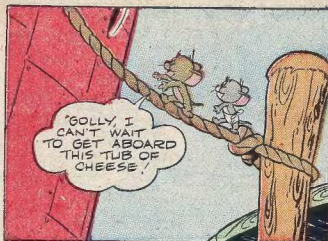
HOW ABOUT
THIS, CAT
WANTED!

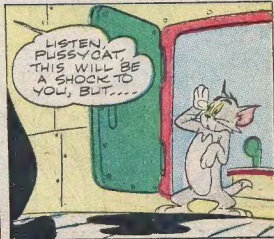
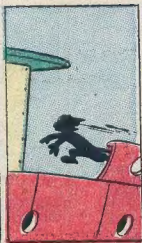
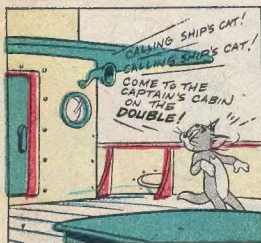
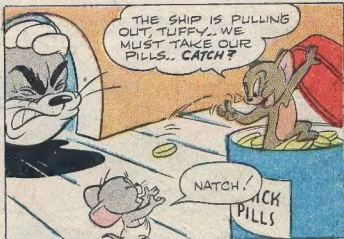
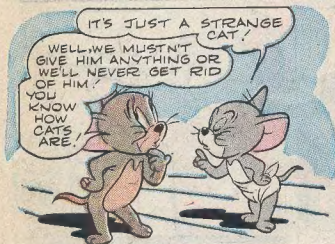
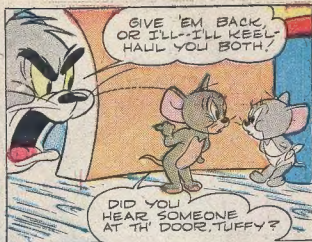
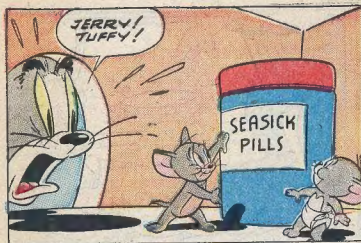
CAT WANTED
SHIP'S CAT
WANTED!!
MUST BE
GOOD MOUSER.
SAILING WITH
CARGO OF CHEESE.
APPLY
CAPTAIN

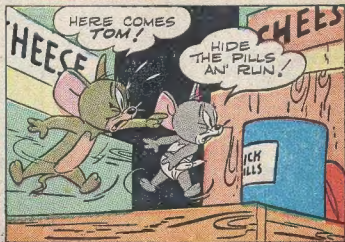
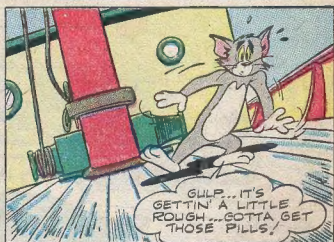
AH...
ADVENTURE!
TH' CALL OF TH'
SEA! THAT'S
FOR ME!

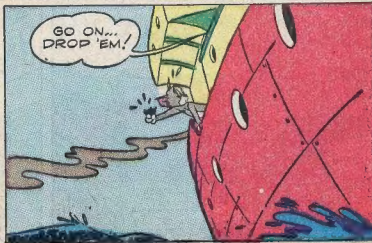
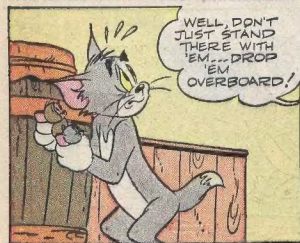
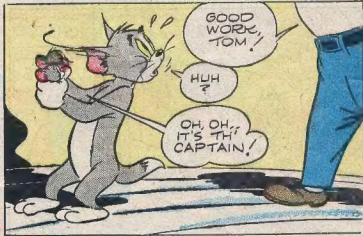
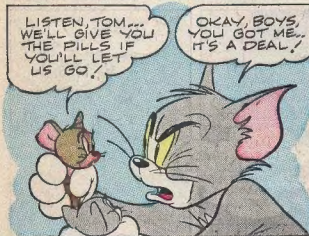
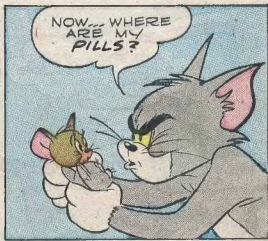
I'M GONNA DO IT...I'M
GONNA GET THAT JOB...
AT LEAST, I'LL MEET
SOME NEW MICE!

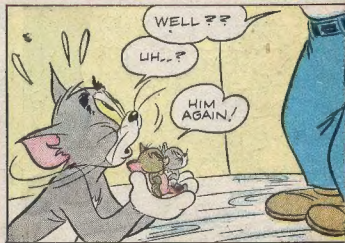
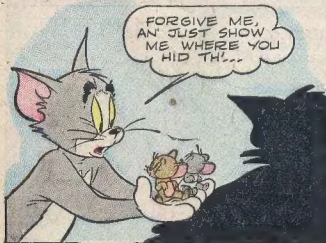
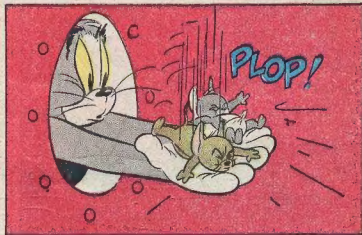
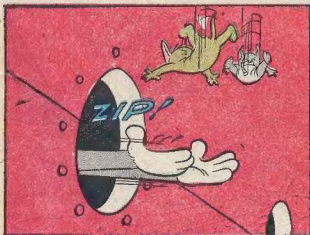
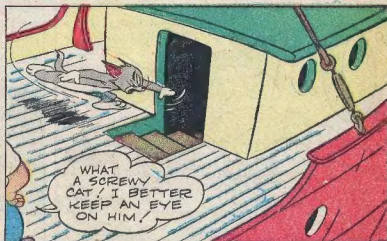
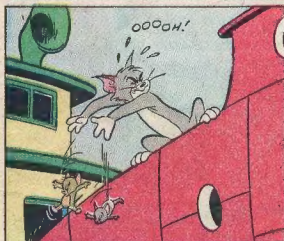
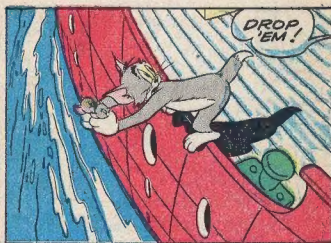


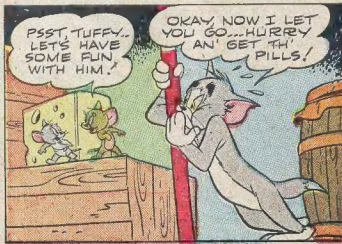
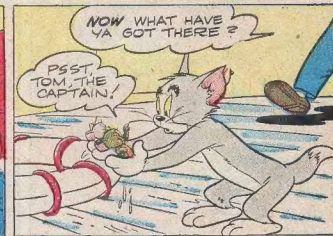
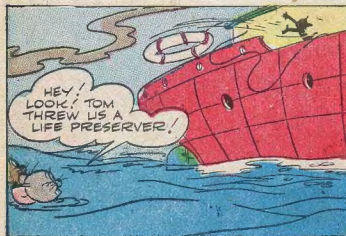
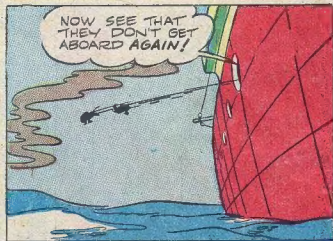
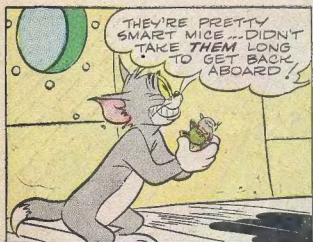


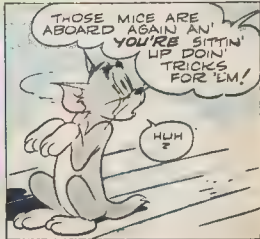
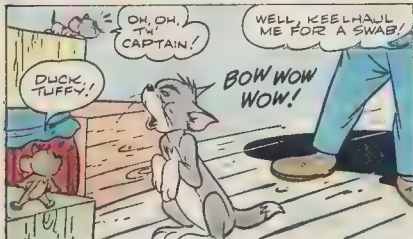
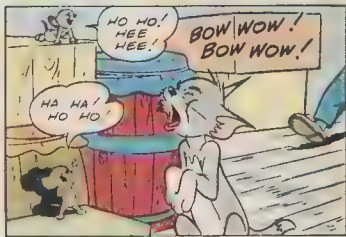
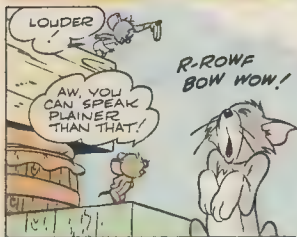
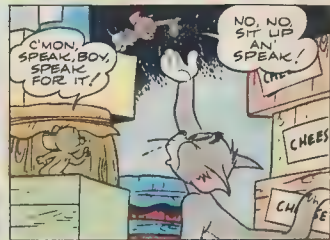
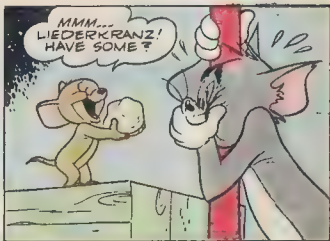
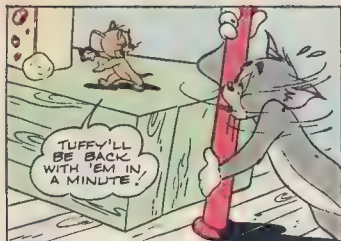


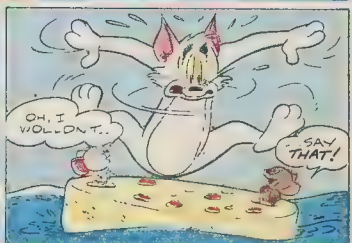
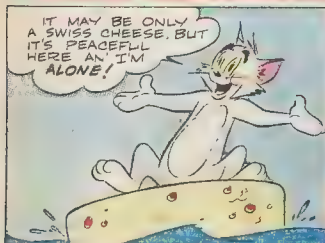
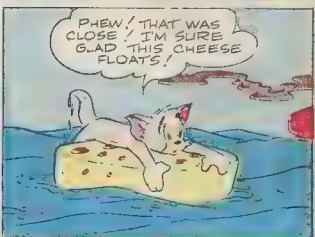
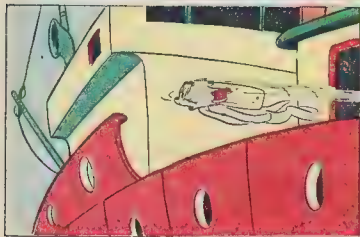
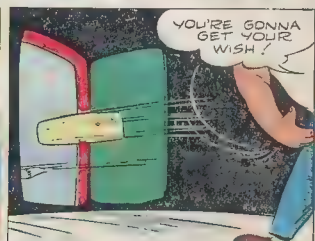


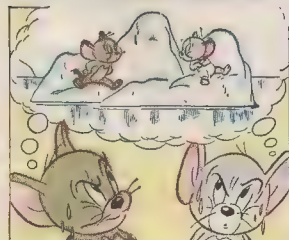
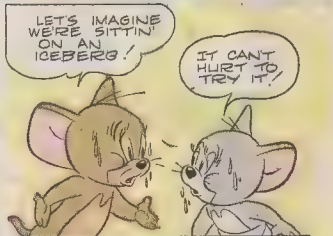
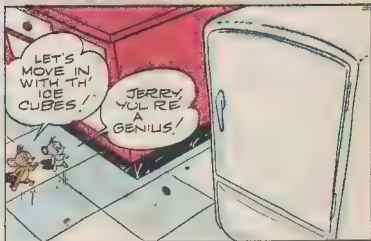
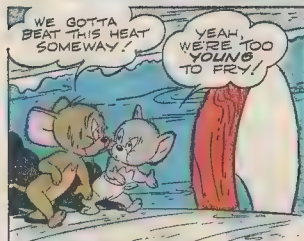
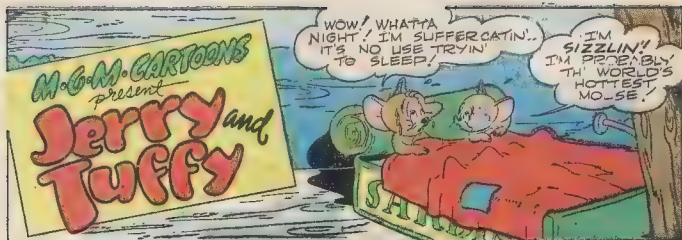


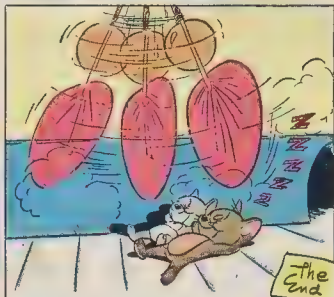
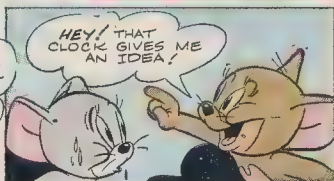
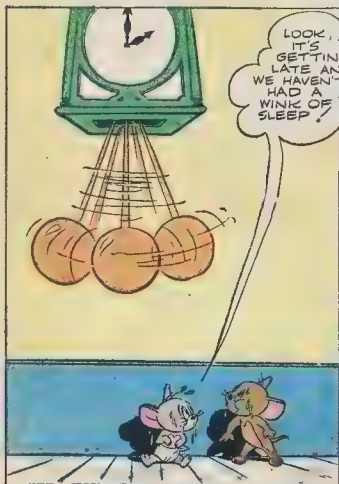
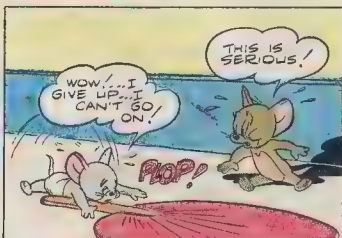
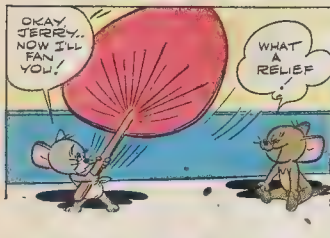
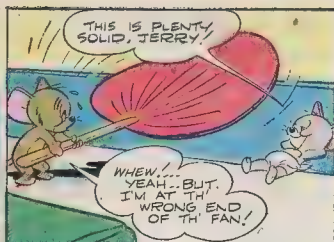
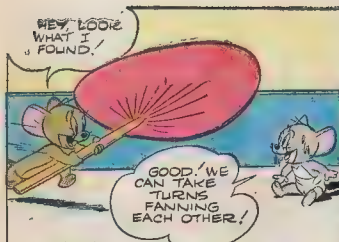


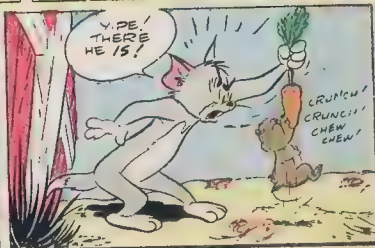
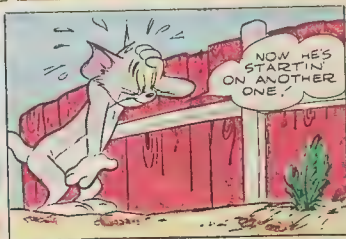
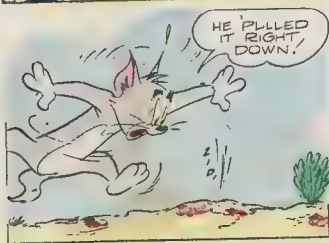
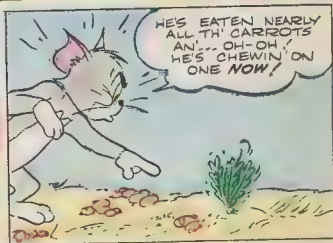
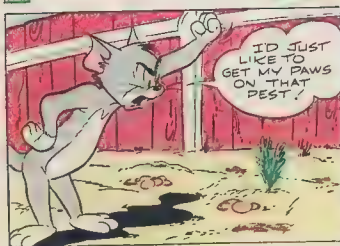
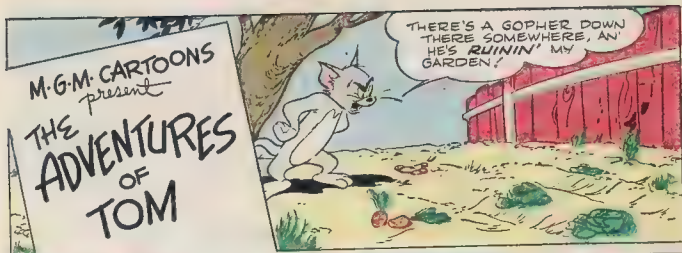


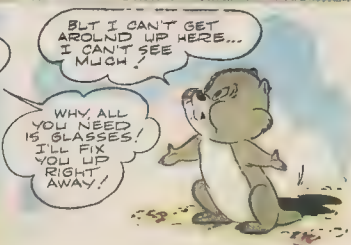
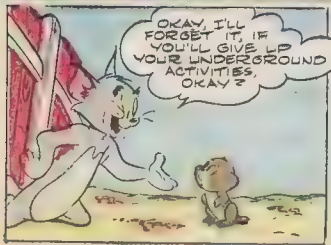
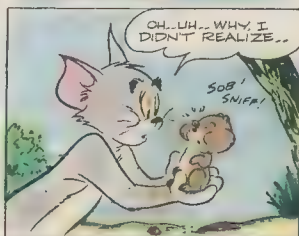
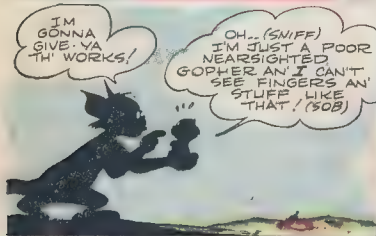
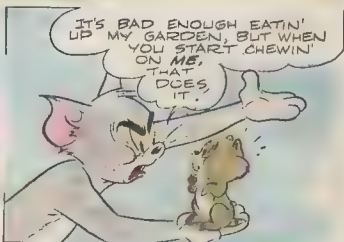
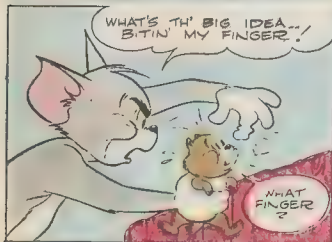
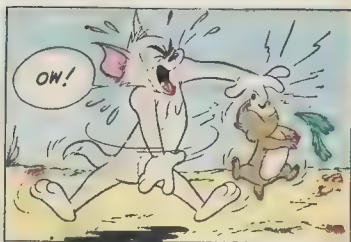
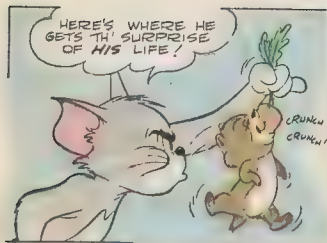


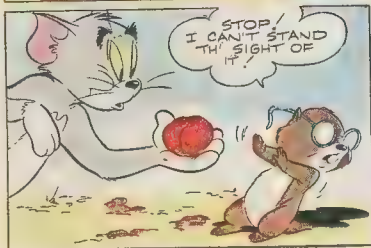
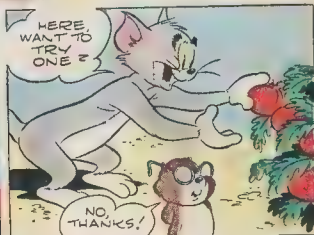
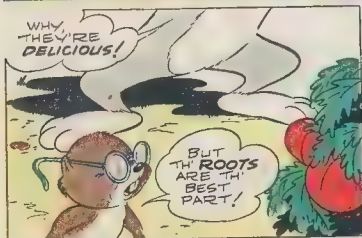
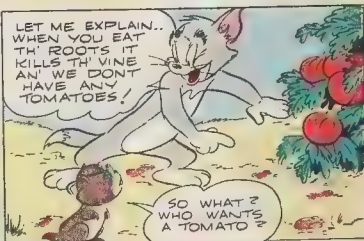
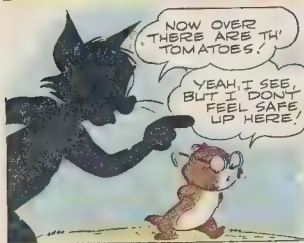
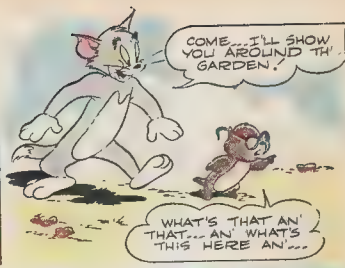
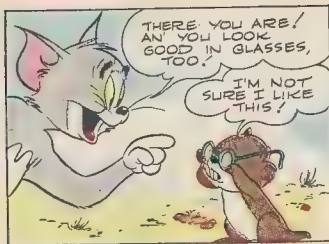


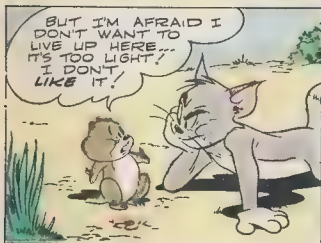
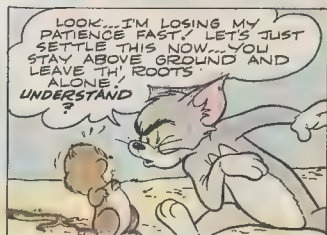
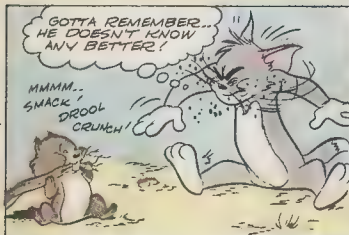
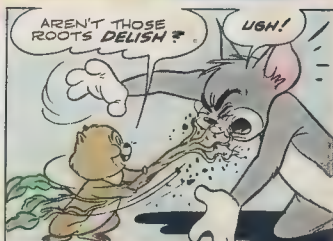
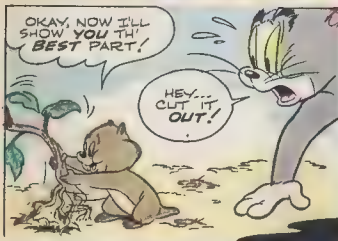
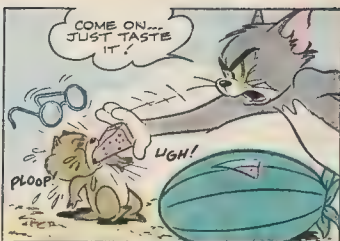
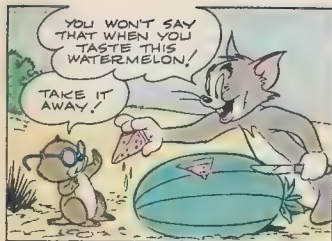


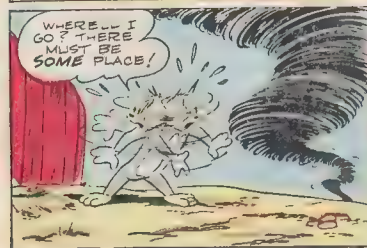
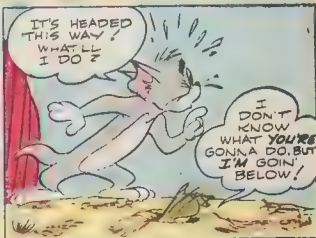
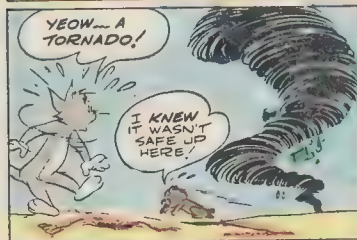
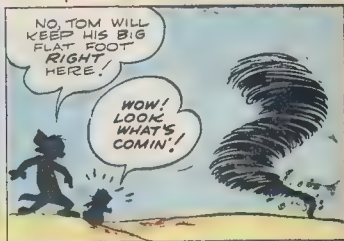
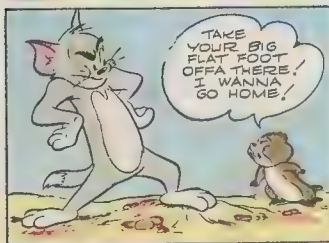
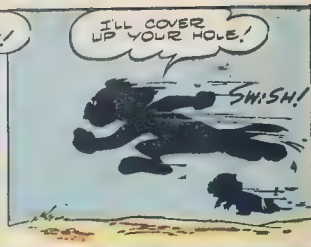


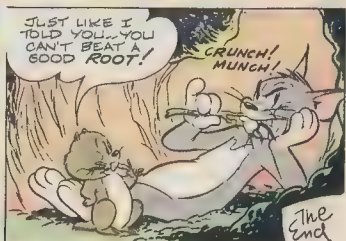
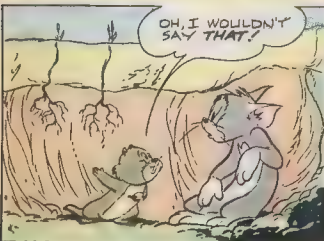
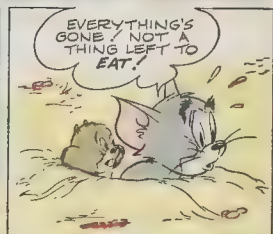
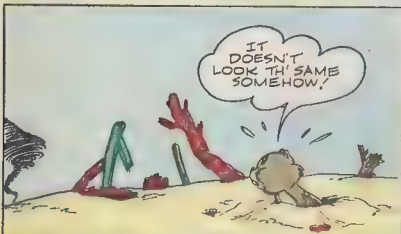
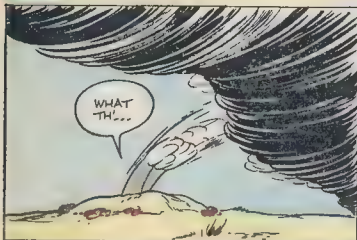
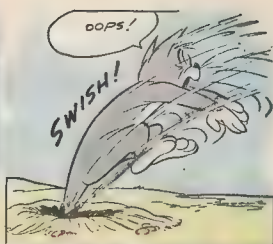
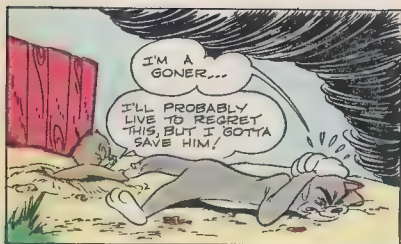






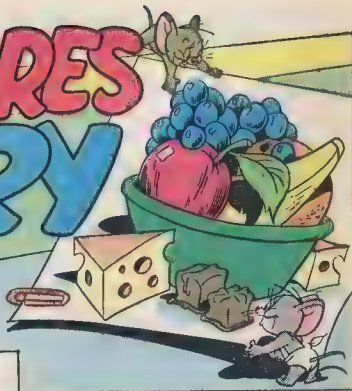






The End

M.G.M. presents
the ADVENTURES
of JERRY



Jerry and Tuffy, the two little mice, sat in the attic and rummaged through a pile of old papers. Jerry pulled out a glossy picture of a fruit bowl surrounded with candies and cheese. "How about this, Tuffy?" he asked, holding the print up for his pal's inspection.

"That is perfect!" exclaimed Tuffy, his mouth watering. "It just suits our personalities!"

The two little fellows had been searching the attic for material to re-decorate their apartment. They had found just about everything they needed, and were now choosing the wallpaper. The picture of fruit and cheese, when torn into the right size sections, would do beautifully for papering their tiny mouse apartment on the next floor.

Together, Jerry and Tuffy managed to roll the picture up and secure it at either end with some odd paper clips they found lying around the dusty attic floor.

Jerry took one end of the roll, and Tuffy took the other. They were about to start the long trip down two flights of stairs to their apartment, when Jerry looked through his end of the paper tube. He could see Tuffy peering through from the other end. "You know," laughed Jerry, "we're a couple of fools!"

"Speak for yourself!" retorted Tuffy.

"I agree with only half of that statement!"

Jerry, paying no attention to Tuffy's remark, continued, "Here we are struggling to carry this thing, when all we have to do is crawl inside and roll down the stairs!"

Tuffy liked that idea, so both mice pushed the paper cylinder to the head of the attic stairs. Then they squeezed inside. When Jerry cried, "GO!", both he and Tuffy gave a little wiggle . . . and the picture went rolling down the stairs, bouncing from step to step like a rubber ball!

At the bottom of the attic stairs, they again had to push and haul their prize in order to get it to the head of the second flight of steps. "Uh, oh!" squeaked Tuffy. "Look who's near the doorway to our room!"

Jerry looked down from the landing and was hardly pleased to see Tom, the cat, stretched out in the hall. "Come on, Tuffy, we'll just climb inside this thing again and roll right by him!" decided Jerry as he scampered back inside the roll of paper.

The surprised cat watched the picture come tumbling down the stairs. He saw it bounce to the hall floor, and come spinning past his nose. When it stopped before the entrance to the



mouse apartment, Tom came to life. With a mighty bound, he went for the trapped mice.

Jerry jumped out of the paper tube and shoved it, with the enclosed Tuffy, as far into the apartment as it would go. And just as Tom arrived, Jerry ran inside the tube and joined Tuffy!

Only a tiny section of the paper roll still stuck out of the hole that served the mice as a doorway. The other end of the roll was jammed tight against the rear wall of the apartment.

"Tuffy!" squeaked Jerry. "We'd better do something quick or Phobia will get us!"

"What do you mean, Phobia?" cried the frightened Tuffy. "That cat's name is TOM!"

"Oh, I don't mean a cat!" explained Jerry. "When you're shut in a small space like we are, with hardly room to breathe, you get close-to-Phobia! Right now, I think we're pretty close, so we'd better start thinking of something!"

"G-g-golly! If that's anything like hide-the-Phobia, I'm leaving right now!" stammered Tuffy.

He started to tear a hole in the side of the rolled picture, but Jerry stopped him. "Take it easy, Tuffy! We can get out of here without spoiling our beautiful wallpaper!"

Jerry ran to where the tube met the

rear wall of their apartment. With a quick, strong blow, he knocked a small hole in the thin wall. Then, with Tuffy's help, he widened the break until there was a space large enough for them to crawl through.

Once through, they found themselves in another room. "Gosh, isn't this nice? This place even has Venetian blinds!" Tuffy exclaimed.

Jerry was very impressed, too. "Maybe we ought to knock the whole wall down, and have a two-room apartment!" he suggested.

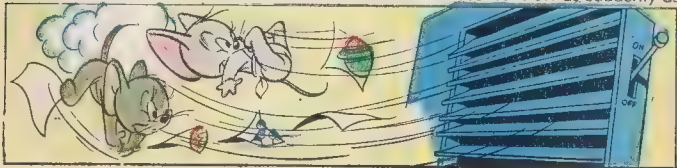
"If we do that, they're liable to raise our rent!" laughed Tuffy.

Jerry and Tuffy reached into their old room and grabbed the paper cylinder. They pulled it into the new larger room and began tearing the picture into smooth strips suitable for papering. They were all set to slip back into their apartment and begin the job of pasting up the paper, when . . . a terrible blast rent the air! ! !

The blast blew the paper all about, then picked Jerry and Tuffy up and tossed them against what THEY HAD THOUGHT was a Venetian blind!

The lovely little room that Jerry and Tuffy had broken into, and wanted to add to their apartment, was none other than an air vent for the hot air heating system!

The furnace went off as suddenly as



it had started, and Jerry and Tuffy collapsed on the floor.

"Whew!!!" gasped Tuffy. "I was beginning to feel like a loaf of thinly sliced bread! I don't like Venetian blinds anyway!" he added.

The little mice gathered up the scattered pieces of paper and dashed back into their own apartment.

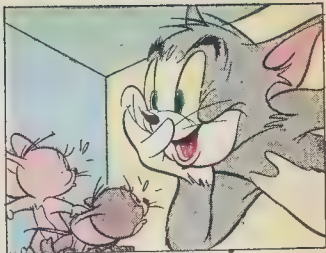
"We'd better get some plaster, quick, and fix that wall!" said Jerry. "If we don't, every time that furnace goes on, we sure will be full of HOT AIR!"

"I know where we can get some plaster, but what will we carry it in?" queried Tuffy.

Jerry picked up an old powder puff that he had been using as a pillow. "Maybe if we tear a little hole in one side, this might do for a sack," he ventured doubtfully.

Jerry bit a small hole in the puff, but it was still full of loose face powder. He started to empty the contents on the floor, when . . . on went the furnace again!

The warm blast of air invaded the room through the hole Jerry had made in the wall! It blew the dust powder in a swirl around the heads of the two mice. Coughing, choking, and staggering, they fell out of their apartment . . . and right under the very nose of Tom!!!



Luckily, the scented pink face powder had made quite a change in the appearance of Jerry and Tuffy. Tom was prepared for most anything but a couple of perfumed pink mice!

"Wheeee!" gasped the surprised cat. "Aren't you two sweet all of a sudden!!!"

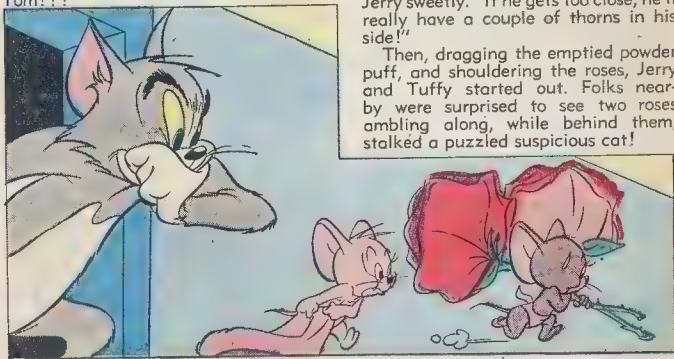
Before Tom had time to recover, Jerry and Tuffy were through the hole in the screen door and safely hidden in the grass in the front yard.

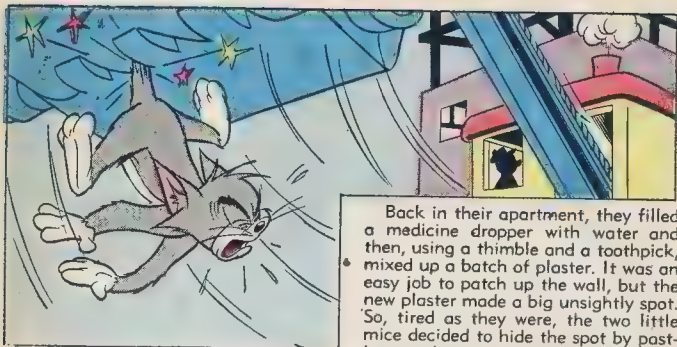
"The way we smell, Tom won't have much trouble trailing us!" Jerry observed, as he stopped and picked two roses off a thorny climbing Rambler.

"Good grief!!!" groaned Tuffy. "Aren't we pretty enough without throwing in a couple of roses?"

"Oh, these are for Tom!" murmured Jerry sweetly. "If he gets too close, he'll really have a couple of thorns in his side!"

Then, dragging the emptied powder puff, and shouldering the roses, Jerry and Tuffy started out. Folks nearby were surprised to see two roses ambling along, while behind them, stalked a puzzled suspicious cat!





They soon arrived at their destination, a section where several new houses were being built. "We'd better ditch Tom, before we get weighted down with a load of plaster!" whispered Tuffy.

The mice hopped down into a newly dug foundation . . . but Tom had finally figured out why the roses were so active . . . and HE jumped down, right after them !!!

A shadow suddenly blotted out the sun and a terrible roar filled the air !!! "That isn't Tom! !" squealed Jerry, and he and Tuffy looked up to see the claw-like arm of a derrick descending rapidly toward them!

They dropped the roses and ran for dear life.

Tom was so intent on catching them that he never paused for a moment, but pounced right on the discarded roses. Before he discovered his mistake, the derrick scooped Tom up with a load of dirt, swung him through the air . . . and dumped him into a waiting truck.

When poor befuddled Tom squirmed out of the dirt, he was a pretty sight. On the tip of his tail and behind one ear, were stuck two wilted roses!

Without waiting for Tom to thank them for the flowers, Jerry and Tuffy hurried over to a builder's truck. They stuffed their powder puff with dry plaster and scampered back to the house.

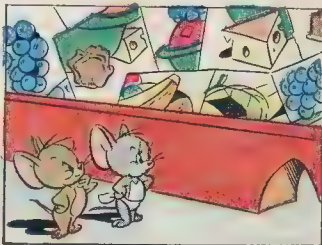
Back in their apartment, they filled a medicine dropper with water and then, using a thimble and a toothpick, mixed up a batch of plaster. It was an easy job to patch up the wall, but the new plaster made a big unsightly spot. So, tired as they were, the two little mice decided to hide the spot by pasting up the pretty new wallpaper they had brought down from the attic.

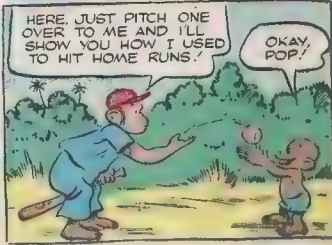
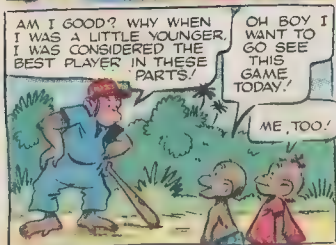
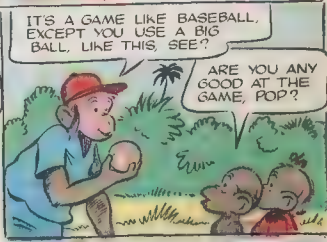
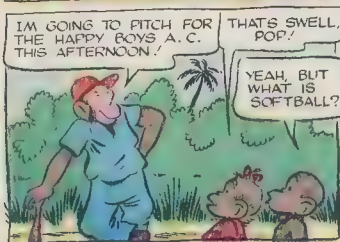
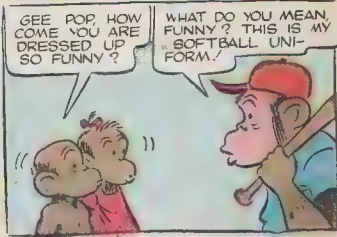
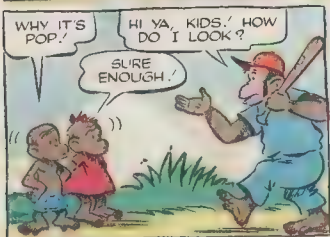
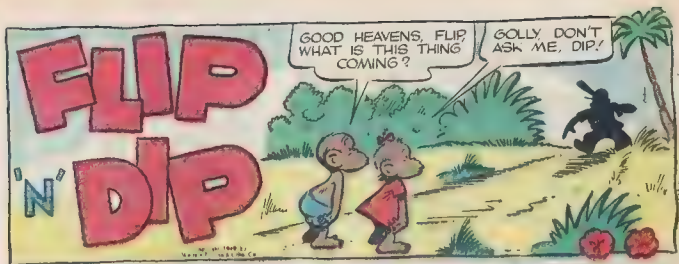
Tuffy slapped on the flour and water paste with an old toothbrush, and then Jerry smoothed on the sections of the magazine picture. When they were finished, the effect was very colorful.

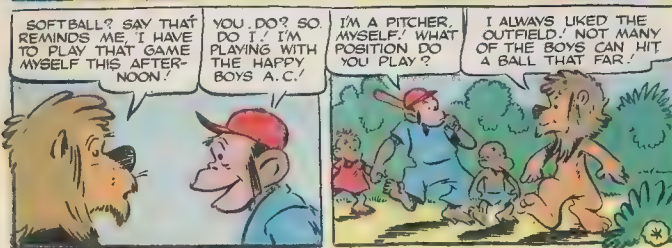
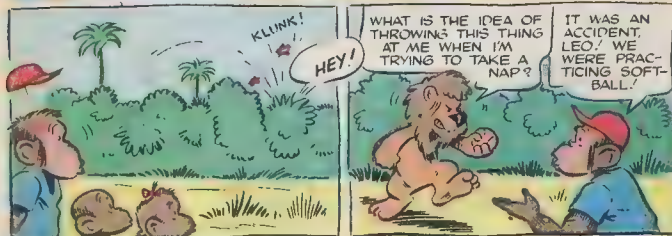
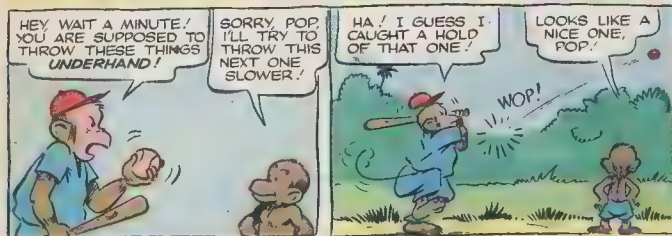
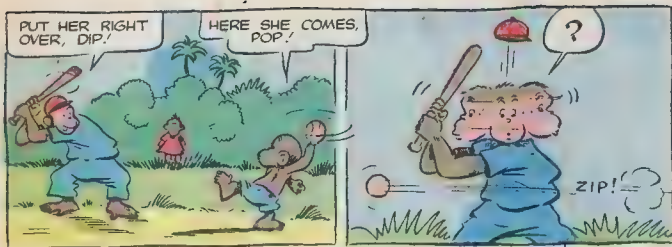
"Looks like a cross between a midnight snack and a patchwork quilt!" observed Jerry.

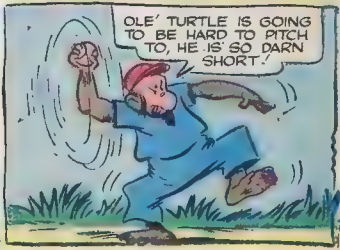
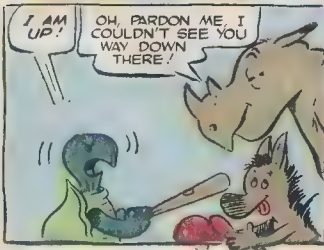
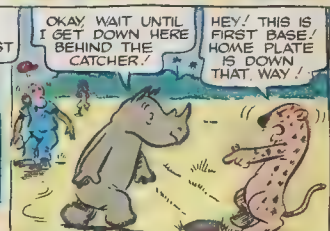
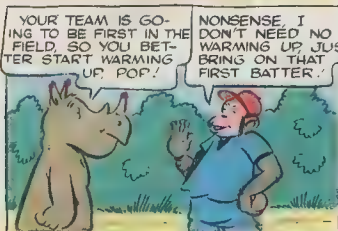
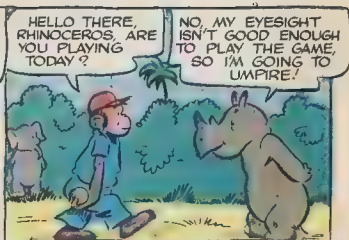
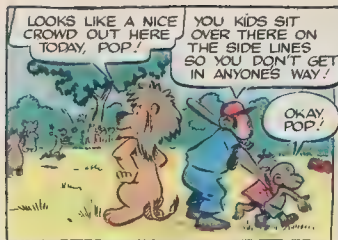
Tuffy gave Jerry a concerned glance. "It sure is a beautiful decorating job . . . but, it makes our apartment look kinda small. What if that Phobia guy starts bothering us?"

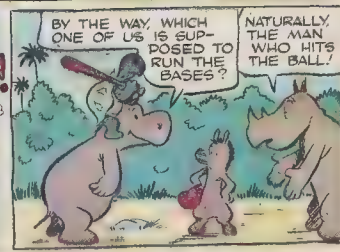
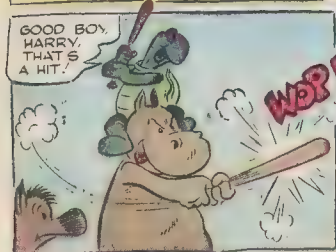
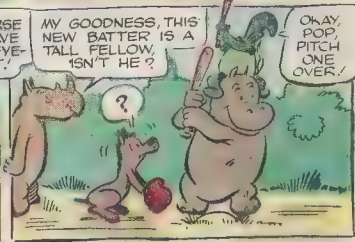
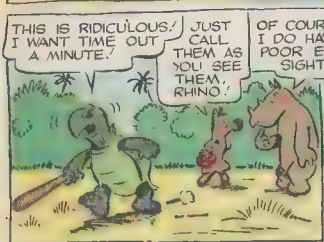
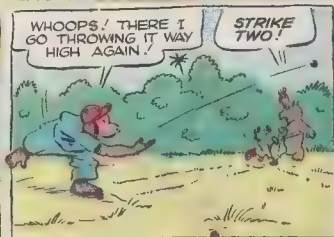
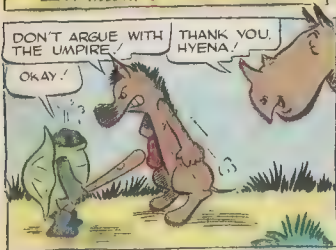
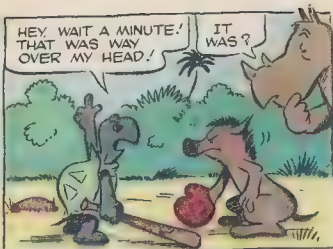
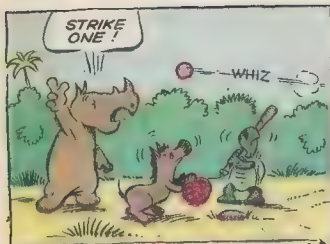
"Oh, don't worry about that!" laughed Jerry, as he rested contentedly on the pin-cushion bed. "I'd rather get close-to-Phobia any day in the week . . . than venture near Tom for the next month! !!"

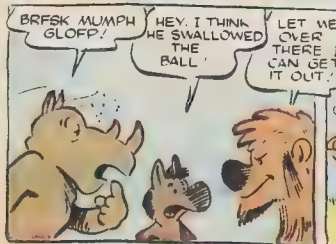
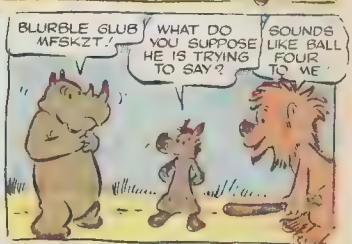
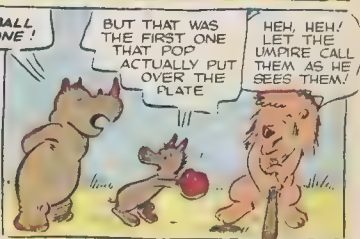
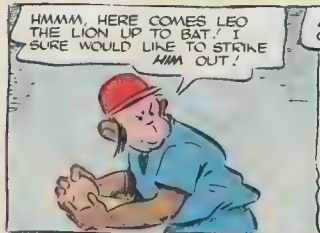
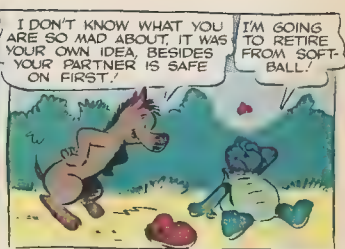
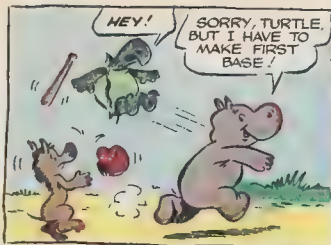


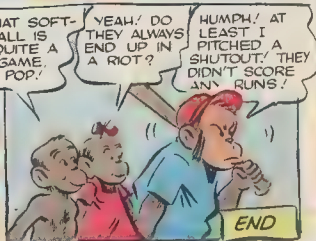
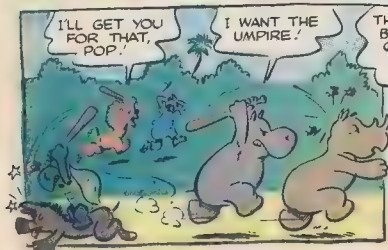
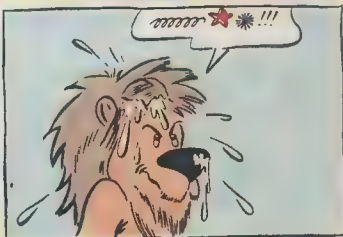
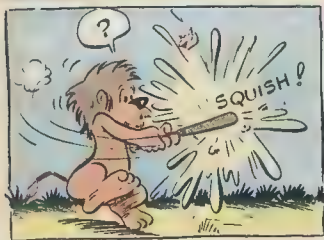
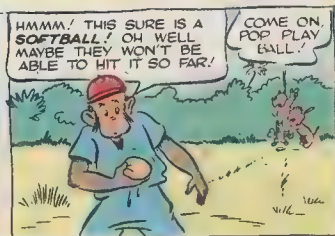
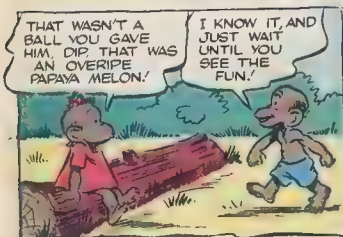
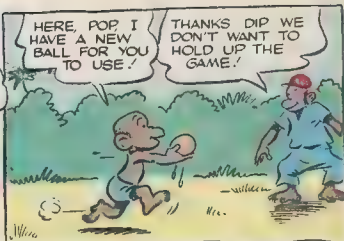
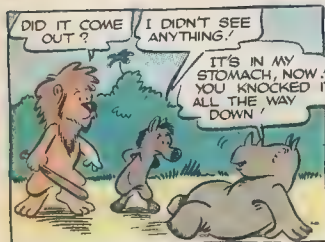












M.G.M. CARTOONS

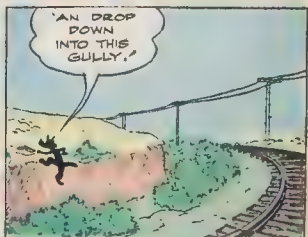
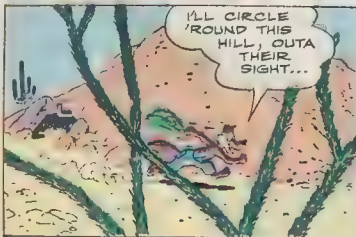
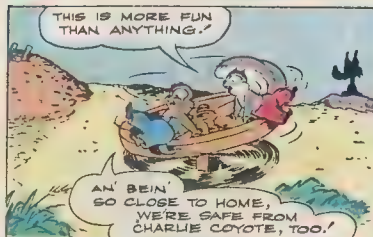
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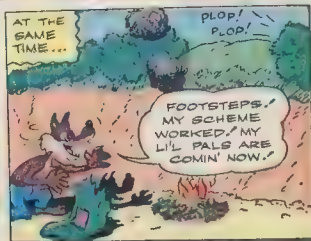
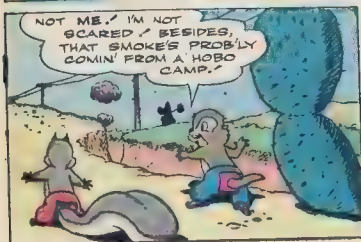
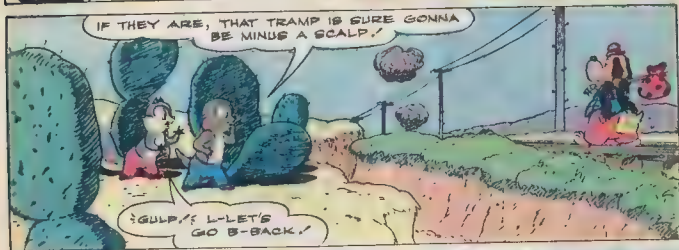
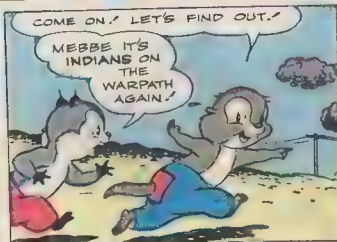
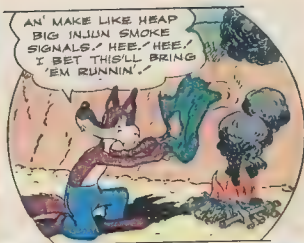
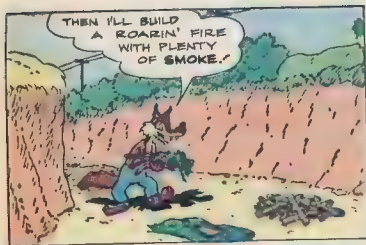
WUFF,

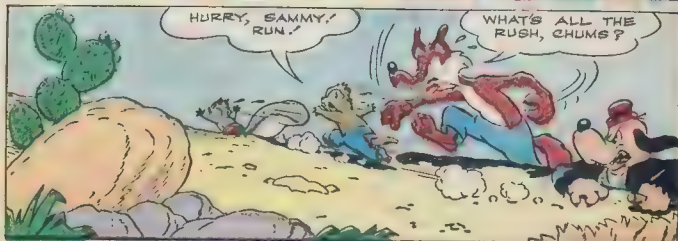
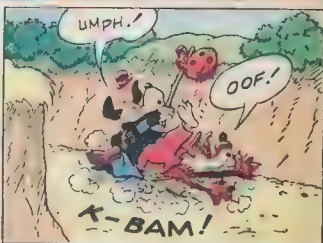
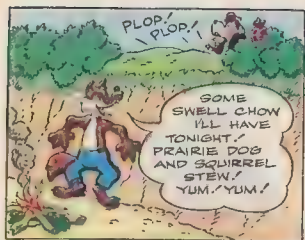
the
PRAIRIE DOG

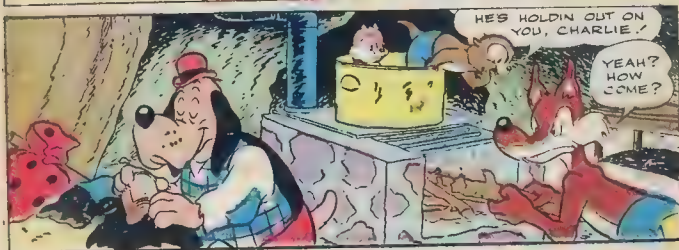
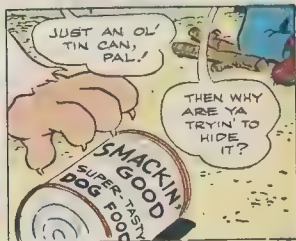
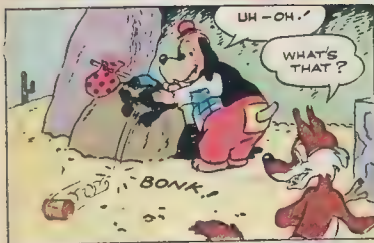
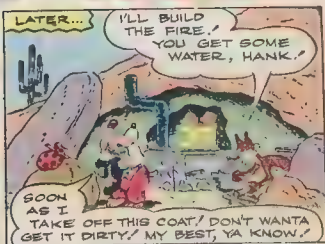
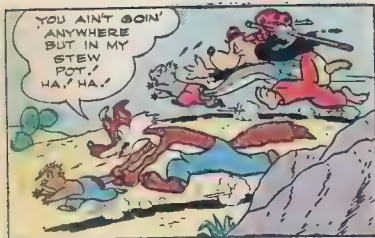
GEE, SAMMY! THIS IS SURE A SUPER
MERRY-GO-ROUND
POP MADE
FOR US!

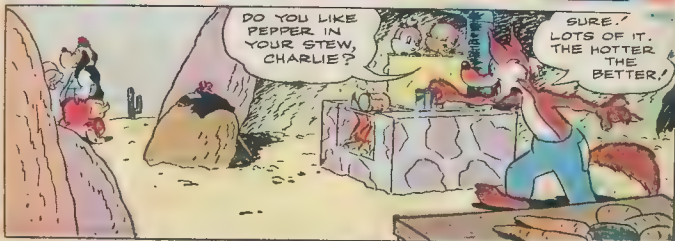
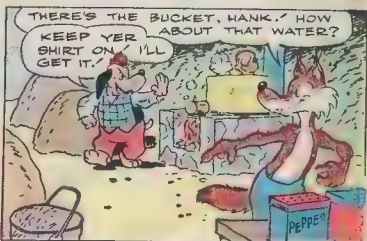
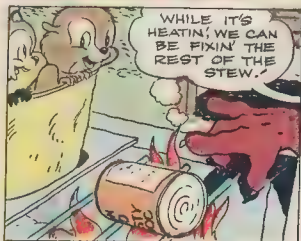
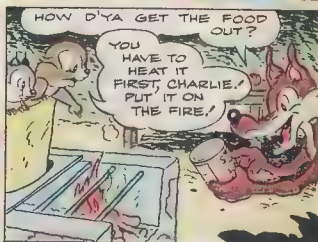
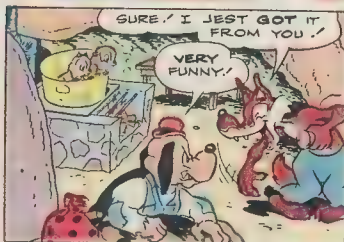
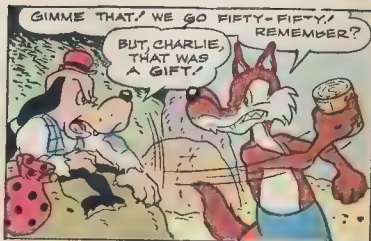
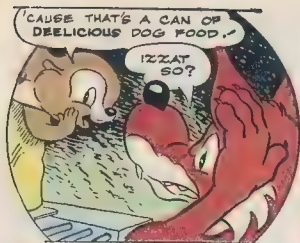
YOU SAID
IT, WUFF!

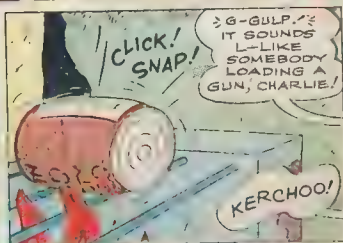
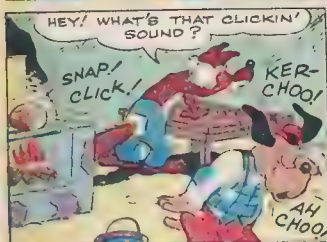
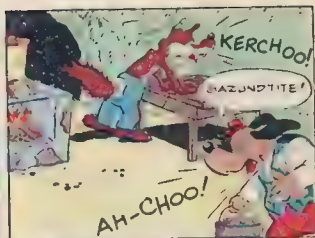






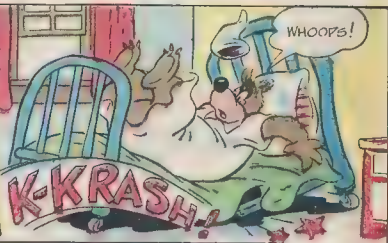




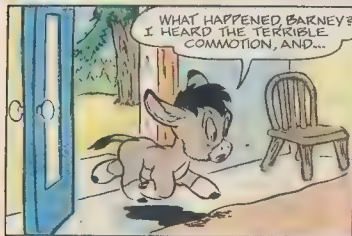


M.G.M. CARTOONS
PRESENT

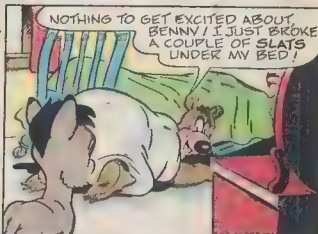
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO



WHAT HAPPENED BARNEY?
I HEARD THE TERRIBLE
COMMOTION, AND...

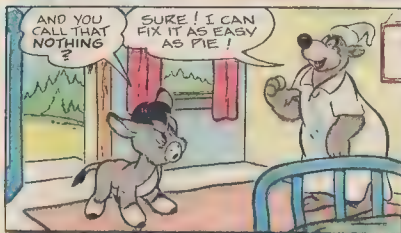


NOTHING TO GET EXCITED ABOUT,
BENNY! I JUST BROKE
A COUPLE OF SLATS
UNDER MY BED!



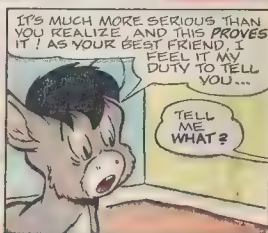
AND YOU
CALL THAT
NOTHING
?

SURE! I CAN
FIX IT AS EASY
AS PIE!



IT'S MUCH MORE SERIOUS THAN
YOU REALIZE AND THIS PROVES
IT! AS YOUR BEST FRIEND, I
FEEL IT MY
DUTY TO TELL
YOU...

TELL
ME
WHAT?



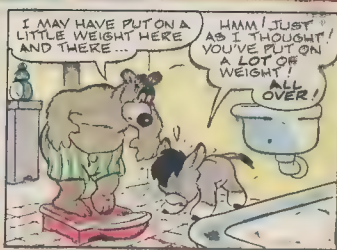
BARNEY BEAR, YOU'RE GETTING TOO
FAT, OR YOU WOULDN'T HAVE BROKEN
THOSE SLATS!

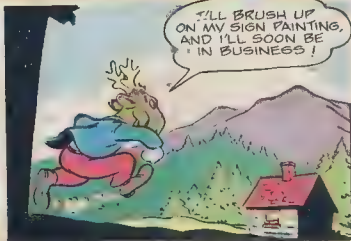
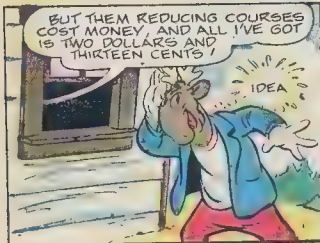
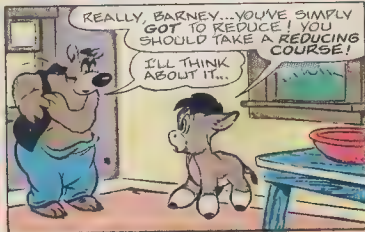
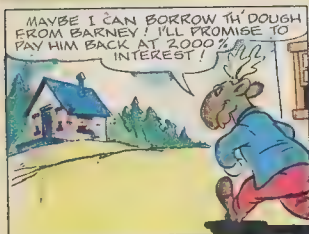
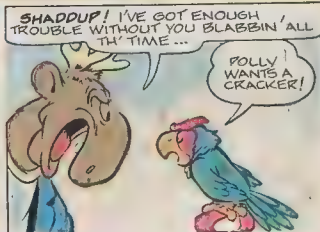
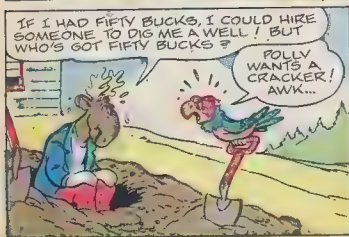
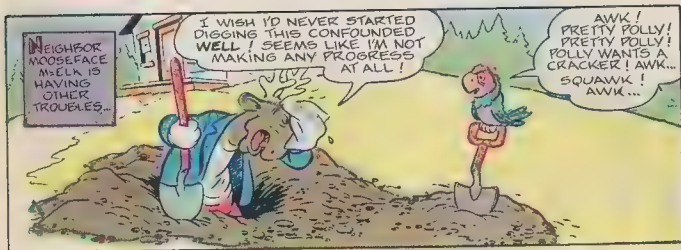
WHO?
ME?
FAT?

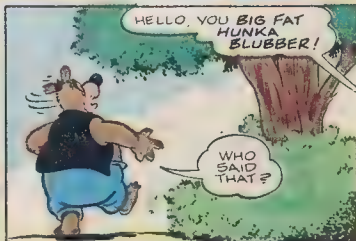
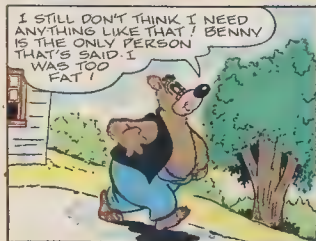
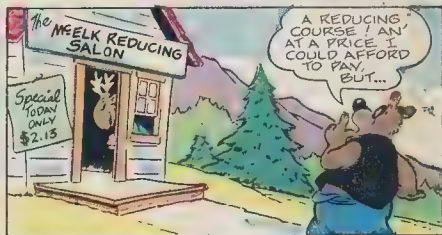


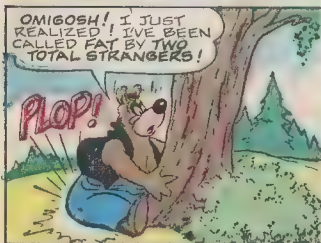
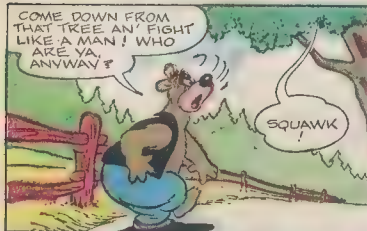
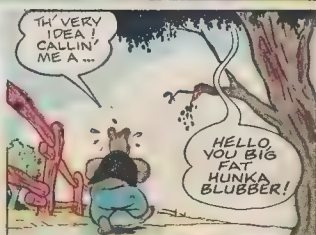
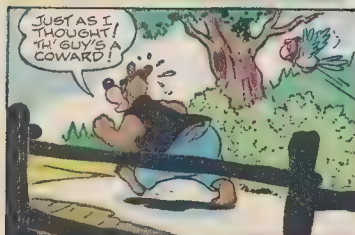
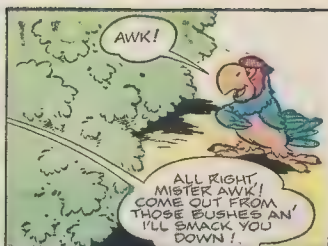
I MAY HAVE PUT ON A
LITTLE WEIGHT HERE
AND THERE...

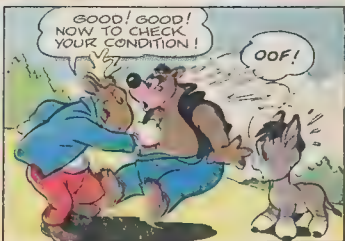
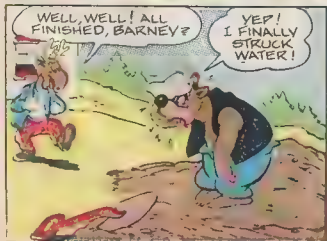
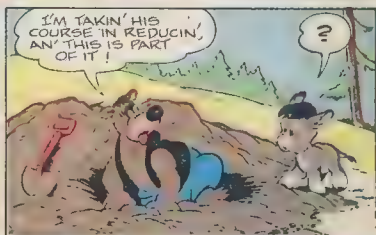
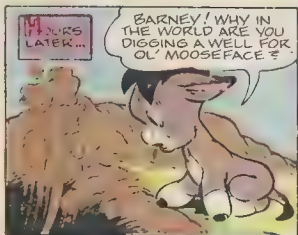
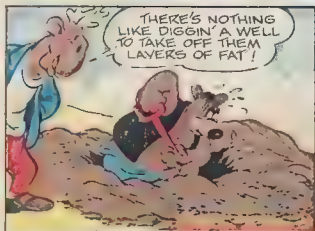
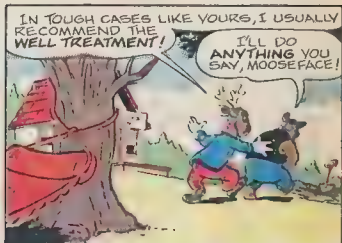
HMM! JUST
AS I THOUGHT!
YOU'VE PUT ON
A LOT OF
WEIGHT!
ALL
OVER!

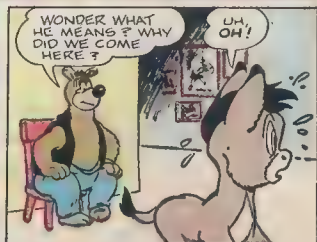
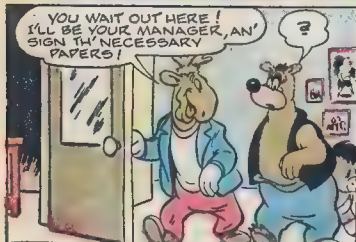
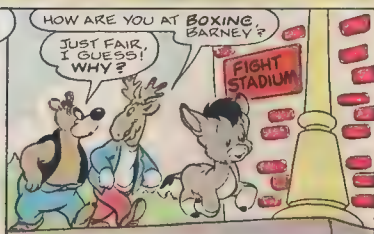
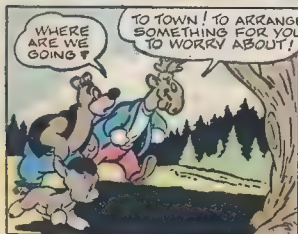
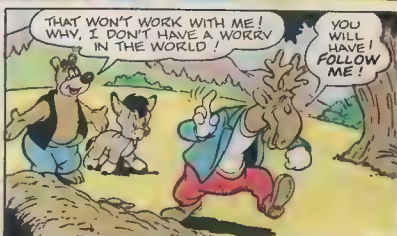
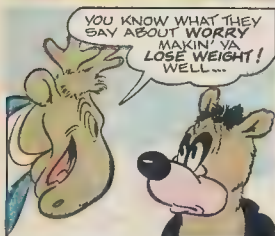
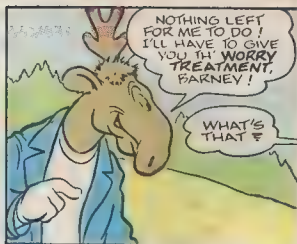
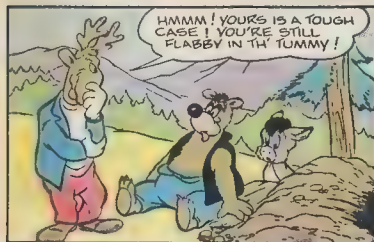


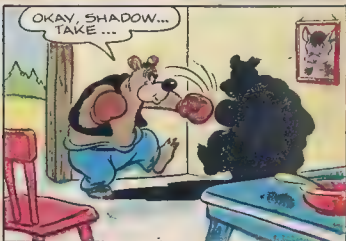
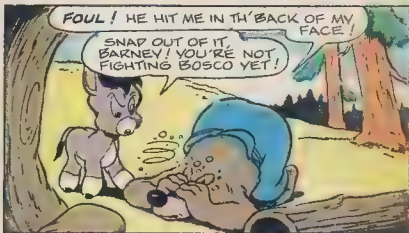
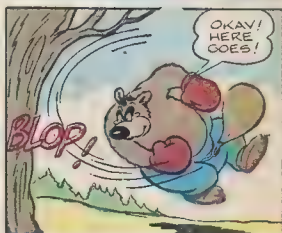
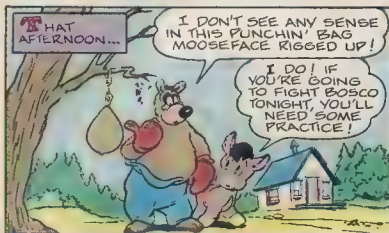
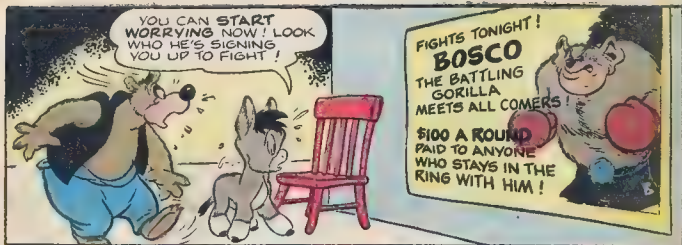


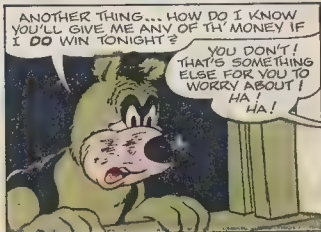
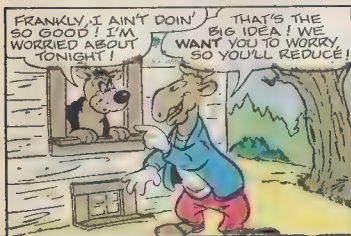
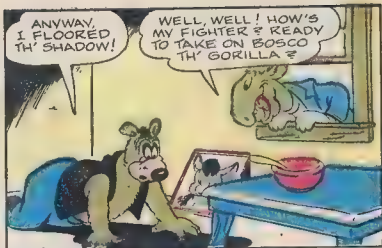
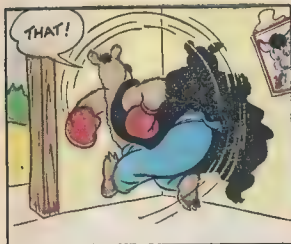




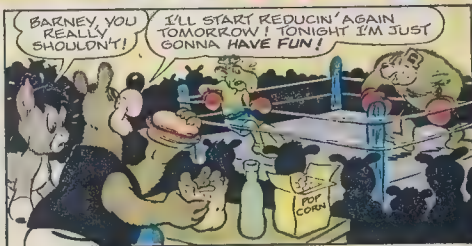
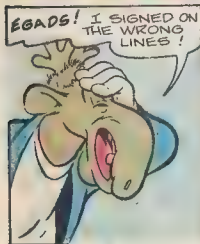
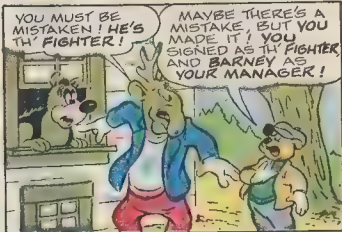
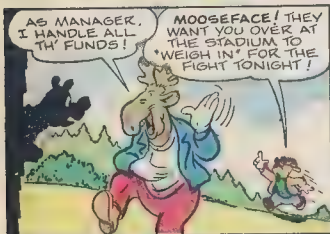




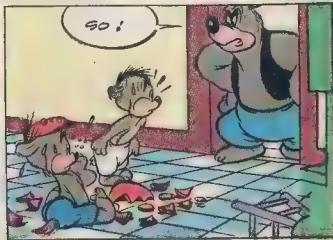
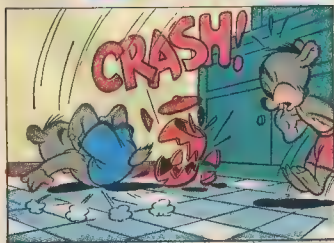
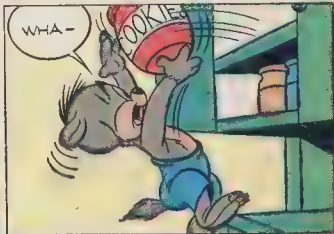
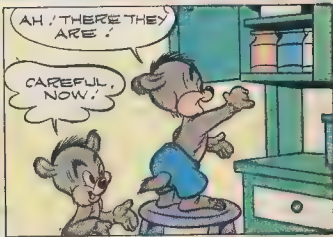
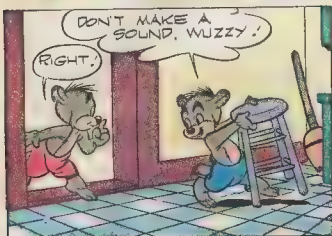
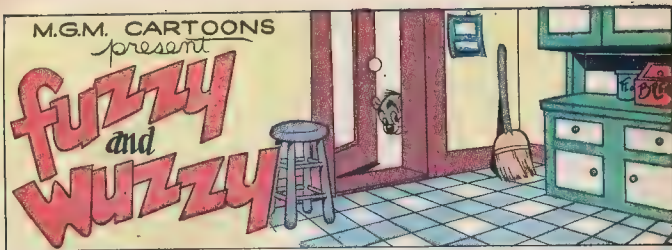


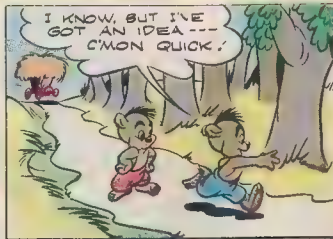
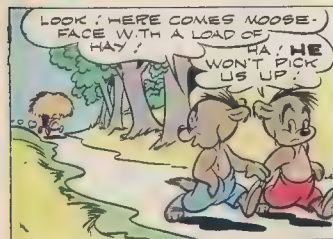
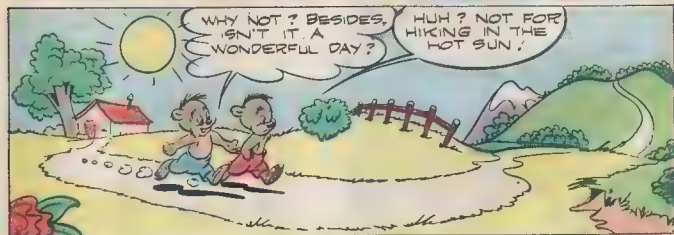
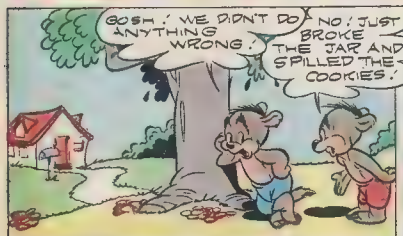
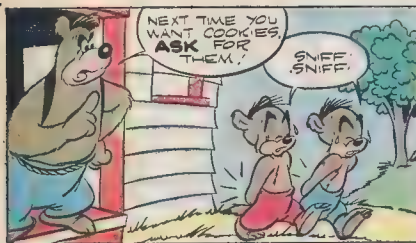


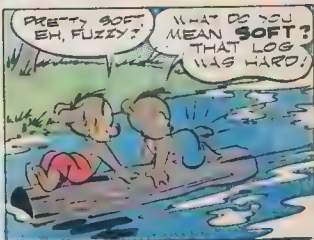
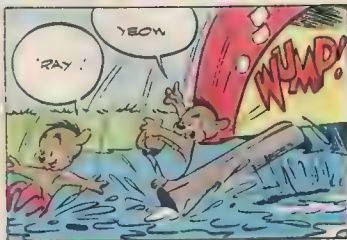
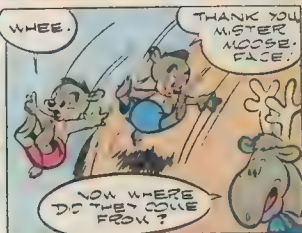
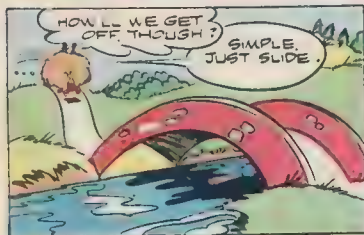
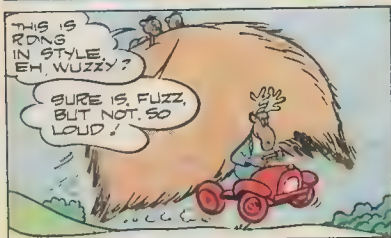
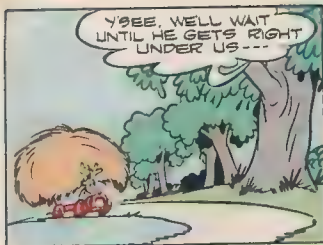
YOU DON'T!
THAT'S SOMETHING ELSE FOR YOU TO WORRY ABOUT!
HA!
HA!

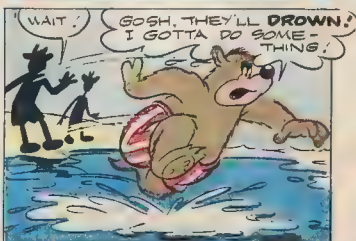
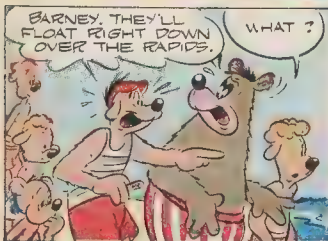
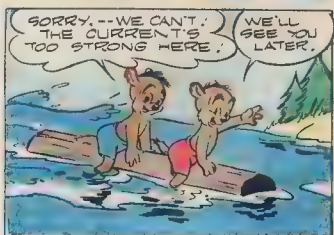
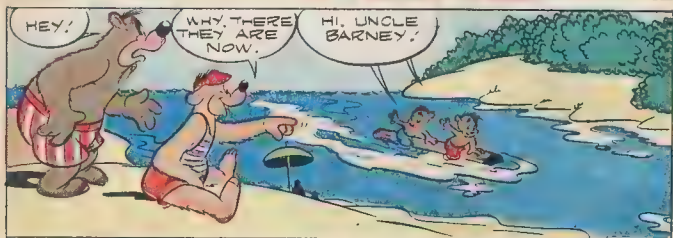
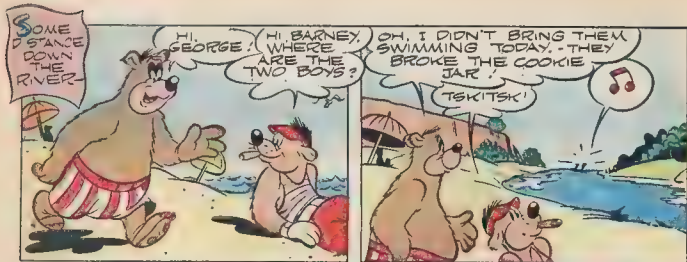


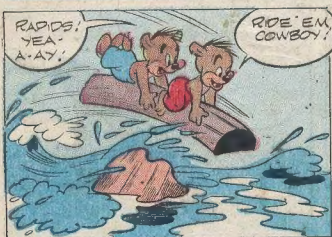
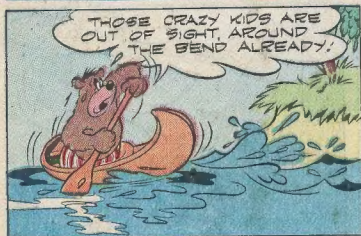
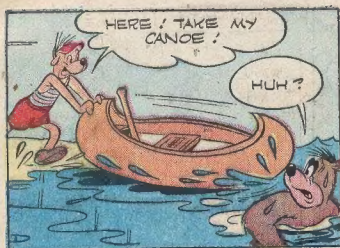
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

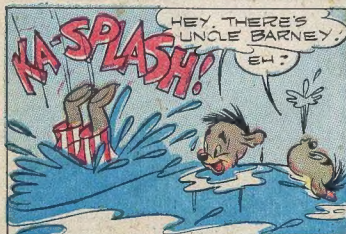
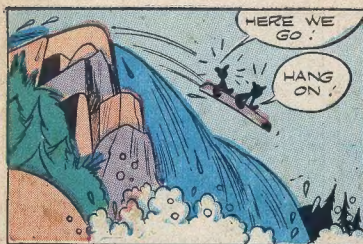




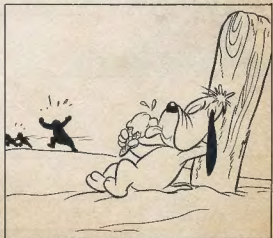
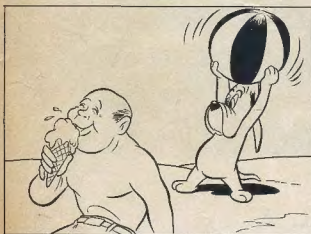
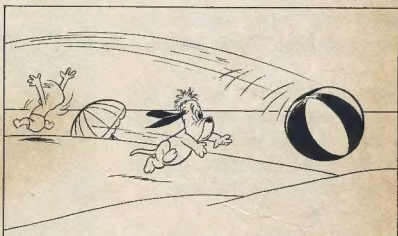
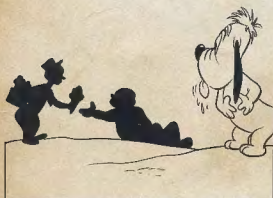
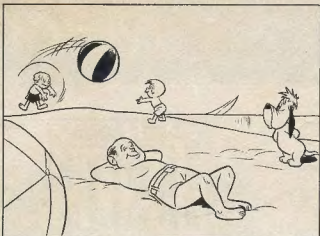








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